

The Jolly Gentleman's FROLICK : OR, THE CITY RAMBLE.

Being an Account of a young Gallant, who Wager'd to pass by any of the Watches without giving them an Answer; but being stopp'd by the Constable at Cripple-gate, was sent to the Counter, afterwards had before my Lord-Mayor, and was clear'd by the Intercession of my Lord-Mayer's Daughter.



Give Ear to a Frolicksome Ditty,
Of one that a Wager would lay,
He'd pass any Watch in the City,
and never a Word he would say,
But, Dill, derra, rarra:
The Constable spake to his Watch-Men,
brave Boys it is my Delight:
And Orders have for to catch Men,
who ramble too late in the Night:
The humour, &c.

The Streets do echo, we hear Boys
with Madmen coming along;
My Staff is ready, ne'er fear Boys,
we'll make 'em alter their Song:
The Humour, &c.
Stand, stand, says the Bell-Man,
the Constable now come before;
And if a just Story you'll tell Man,
I'll light you home to your own Door:
The humour, &c.

This is a very late Season,
which surely no honest Men keep,
And therefore it is but just Reason
that you in the Counter should sleep:
The humour, &c. (lad)
Take away this same Fellow,
and him to the Counter convey:
Although his Frolick is mellow;
he something to morrow will say:
The humour, &c. (lad)
Open the Gate, make no scorning,
take Charge of your Prisoner the e,
And we will soon in the Morning
appear before my Lord Mayor.
The humour, &c. (lad)
A Bottle of Claret I'll fill, Sir,
some Pipes of Tobacco beside;
And if that it now be your Will Sir,
a Bed for you soon we'll provide:
The humour, &c.
The Frolick soon echo'd the Prison,
the Debtors his Garnish would have,
Without demanding the Reason;
what'er they requir'd he gave:
The humour, &c.
The Constable soon the next Day, sir,
this comical Matter to clear;
The Gentleman hurries straightways, sir,
before my Lord Mayor to appear:
The humour, &c.
My Lord, give ear to my Story,
while I the Truth do relate;
The Gentleman standing before ye,
was seiz'd by me at Cripple-gate:
The humour, &c. (lad)
I nothing could hear but his singing,
wherefore in the Counter he lay;
And therefore this Morning I bring him
to hear what your Lordship would say:
The humour, &c. (lad)

Come, Friend, the Case now
that you was in a mad Fit,
I hope that you may be clear now,
since Sleep has restor'd you your wit:
The humour, &c. (lad)
This Gentleman sure is distracted,
he's over-heated his Brain:
Since he thus silly has acted,
to th' Counter I'll send him again:
The humour, &c. (lad)
A Prison sure it will tame him,
and bring him soon to his Sense;
There's nothing else can reclaim him
from this his notorious Offence:
The humour, &c. (lad)
O then bespoke my Lord's Daughter,
and thus for him did interceed,
Dear Father, you'll hear that hereafter
this is but a Wager indeed:
The humour, &c.
Therefore beseech'd a kind Father,
to hear one Word more of me,
And shew to me in much Favour,
this Gentleman may be set free:
The humour, &c.
Well Daughter, I grant your Petition,
the Gentleman home may repair:
But yet 'tis upon this Condition
of paying my Officers there:
The humour, &c.
Come, Sir, your Fees we require,
you freed are now by the Court;
And all that we do desire
you'll find our some other new Sport:
The humour, &c.
Thus seeing he might be released
if he his Fees did but pay;
He then was very well pleased,
and so went singing away:
The humour, &c.

Sold by J. Cluer in Bow-Church-Yard, and by J. Cobb in P
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